

The Red Spider

by Stella Purple

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Summary: Set in the year of 3016, the world is now divided into 7 major territories. Having adopted back its old ways of governance in monarchy, the Chinese Federation rules over the Asian territory. Well, almost. Japan is still in the hands of the Britannia Empire. And the Empress of China, Ang Mei Ti, makes it her life purpose to once again unite Asia as it was several millennia ago.

1. Chapter 1

****Chapter 1 ****

* * *

><p>AN: ****_** I edited the story myself, so if there is any typo/grammar mistake, please excuse me and help point out so I can fix it. On that note, I am in need of a beta/alpha reader, so please PM me if anyone is interested._

_This story is slightly ****AU**** in minor details, because I write according to what I remember from the anime. This story is my ****re-imagination**** of what would have happened if the anime Code Geass continues, but mainly using my ****OC****s from Vampire Empire book series. The characters from the books has some change of names to adjust to the Chinese background. _

There will be a lot of ****bashing****, either from the countries/territories or CG's characters like Nunnally in this chapter. There might be more CG's original character bashing in the future, if I decide to continue the story.

On last reminder. If you have read/followed my work on before then you might be aware of how I like to drop stories out of a sudden. If you help share this story/review/donate, I will 100% percent update the story. That's a promise. This is the type of encouragement I need to keep being motivated.

This story is tagged** Mature** because of adult elements, such as **gore, blood, brutal kill, character's death**. There will also be some **erotic** elements in the future.

* * *

><p>The Reclaiming
Sea of Japan, Area 11

>Day**

The security of Area 11 border has been breached. Through the Sea of Japan, dozens of flight ship raise from water and emerge to the mighty sky, dominating the Britannia's soldiers with their terrorizing presence.

Standing straight and bright, a female in red holds her sword down firm under her hands.

"Greetings, little lost children. I came for what is mine: Japan. As usual, surrender and we will not harm you. Or, you can always go for the hard way." There is a particular glint of mischief and brutality mixed in her tone when she says the last part, which causes people to shiver.

This is the Red Spider, Chinese Federation's cruelest Empress in the history. Not only is she evil in the head, but she is also evil in the flesh. With the kind of strategist and battler as she is, there is no way they can win over her that easily.

Still, someone has to defend the area.

"Like hell I will let you take a step in Britannia's land." One of Britannia's general, Lord Jeremiah Gottwald, takes a step forward. He might look tough and strong in the outside, but in the inside he is just as nervous about the sudden attack as anybody else. It is just his unlucky day that it has to be when he is in patrol duty today. And to make it even worse, it has to be the Red Spider Empress, Ang Mei Ti.

Such a waste. It has such a nice weather today, too. "For as long as I live, I will defend our land from the invaders." He has no idea what has got into him, but he definitely can't stop talking, even though he knows what's best. His pride just can't let these people invade his country's land.

The little general is challenging her. This causes Ang Mei Ti to smirk. That's good. She likes challenges. It won't be fun if they just simply surrender. After all, what is the fun in battle without some blood spilled? Too bad though.

"Those are very nice words, Lord of Gottwald. I love the desperate fighters; they always give all they got in a fight. However, the fate of Japan is not up to youâ€œ"

A gigantic blue hologram appears behind the soldiers, making them turns their attention to it abruptly. The screen might be large in size, but it is definitely way too 2D and old-fashioned to her standard.

"â€"but hers!"

The all watch as Nunnally vi Britannia, the governor of Area 11, finally makes her appearance. Her lips are pulled back and her brows are knitted together, not hiding her troubled mind at the least. It is no wonder. Take all of those titles and what remains is a mere disabled child. She is not build of this type of situation.

"Empress Ang Mei Ti," the little princess begins, her voice louder and firmer than expected. "I must ask you to please kindly leave Area 11 alone. We have worked hard on establishing what we currently have right now. I ask you, please do not destroy that."

What a self-righteous innocent! Ang Mei Ti laughs in her heart. Though it is indeed true that Japan has become so much better compared to a thousand years ago, it is definitely not up to standard.

"Oh, is that so, x_iÇŽo gÅ•ngzhÇ"? Then can you please tell me, why there are hundreds of Japanese starving to death every year?" The younger girl flinches. "Why they are some that are still discriminated in their own homeland? Why are they being treated like war slaves by the Britannia even up to this point?"

Nunnally starts to shutter, her previous confidence eroded. "That isâ€" um, wellâ€" W-we're still working on that!" she exclaims. "But I can assure you, we are doing everything we can do help the people of Japan. We want peace and harmony, not war. I beg of you, Empress!"

The smile on Ang Mei Ti's face never disappears. There is always something sinister plotted in her mind.

"I heard about you, Princess Nunnally. You care about these people, despite some still hating you and your people. But if you truly care about the Japanese, then release them. Don't let Britannia stops you. Show the Japanese that you want the best for them, face your fear of your own people, and return this land back to China."

Nunnally is shock at how well the Empress knows her. It is almost as if she can read her mind. It is true that Nunnally is afraid of disappointing her kingdom. That is why she wants to protect Japan the most. The childhood years she spend in this area plays a huge part in driving her to take the role of governor.

The Asia continent is now known as the most technologically advanced continent. Ever since the empress that is known as the Red Spider takes over the ruling, the continent has never been more prosperous. Her people are happy, despite being ruled by monarchy. There are no racial issue, ever since the discovery that all Asians originated from the same descendants. They even went as far as erasing the flow of money within the Second Great Walls.

Despite those facts, it does not mean that Nunnally can give up so easily. Does not mean that she can just hand over the land that her brother had died fighting for. Though honestly, she can't even connivence herself if she can be as successful as the Empress. She is young and inexperience. There is still so many things she doesn't know and can't completely handle. Handing Japan over and giving up sounds like a very tempting idea.

But that is still not right.

Lifting her head from her deep thoughts, the governor seems to have made her mind. And though other might feel disappointed, Ang Mei Ti only feels energized.

"I'm sorry, Empress Ang Mei Ti, but my answer reminds her same," the screen replies.

"I see that you have made your mind, Governor. Too bad, because I'll make sure you regret that decision so bad," she says in a too-happily tone, a promising hung in the air.

And then suddenly, light disappears.

That can't be right—can it? It is still in the middle of the day. The sky is still bright and clear just a few seconds ago. What happened? Nunnally wonders in dread.

Flashes of light begin to glow from the sky, forming lines after lines until it reveals a complete pattern. The pattern itself looks like Chinese traditional embroidery, having consist of mostly geometric and floral. The bizarre red glow that it emits give off a strange feeling in everyone's stomach. They watch as the dark sky turns into a full-blown spaceship fleet.

"I had have this area surrounded 24 hours ago. You have zero chance of winning in the first place." As the Empress announces their impending doom, the Britannians run in hammock. "You can hide, but you can't run. There is no escape in my cocoon. Agents, subdue them!" She orders her soldiers.

Titanium flight ships start to zoom forward, surrounding the area from what seems to be at every angle. Agents climbs down from the flight ships through metal strings, falling fast and landing fast. They dress in all black and thumb with their guns and weapons in hands. They kill all Britannia on sight. Some are shot in the head, having juices of their brains splattered on dirt and walls. Some are mutilated, having their limbs or head cuts off. Some are too scared to fight, while some ever even make it to their Knightmares.

Area 11 has fallen.

Nunnally watches in horror as she witnesses what her decision has become. The area that she desperately want to protect is now in shambles, blown off to bits and pieces.

"Your Majesty, we must relocate now," her secretary screams in panic.

"To where? Can't you see, Lady Tremaine? We are surrounded. Didn't you see what's going on out there? Where can we possibly go? This is all my fault—!"

"It doesn't matter! What matters now is that we run. There is always another da—" Aaaahhhh!"

A figure moves from the shadows. A lady in red steps in, a glistening sword at hand.

That sword is almost the size of Nunnally's body, the girl realizes it now. She couldn't see it very well from afar through the computer screen, but now she can. And oh, how big it is!

"Yes, Lady Tremaine. Where can you possibly go?"

"That can't beâ€¦|Youâ€¦" How did you get here so fast?" the middle aged woman asks.

"Why, through our teleport, of course."

"Those strings," Nunnally, thought now dead in the eyes, looks drained and defeated. "I saw them. Why did those soldiers needed to use them to get down?"

"All for show. We don't go to war that often. But when we do, we tend to go all out. Man, this almost makes me feel bad for murdering a disabled." She tone sincerely sounds sorry at the last part. Then the frown turns to a wicked smile, and they know that they are doomed. "Almost."

Lady Tremaine suddenly howls. "Screw this!" She makes a sharp turn and slips in between the wall and Ang Mei Ti, heading straight for the exit. The Empress lets her pass, knowing that her knight, Latoa, is just right ahead. Nunnally watches in defeat as a sword goes through Lady Tremaine's chest, impaling her to death. Her body still twitches a few seconds before it goes still.

"Your turn," Empress Ang Mei Ti sing-songs. She pulls the sword back, swinging it so skillfully like it's made out of feather. She does a maneuver, spinning her body around as she moves forward. Nunnally does not even attempt to move as the sword swings back forward, cutting her diagonally in half along with her wheelchair.

There is no pain. The princess does not even realize that she is dead, until she watches herself falling off her wheelchair and lands on her feet. Then, her eyes gradually closes, like having asleep after an endless nightmare.

Just in time, her agent calls in.

'Report, Red Spider. This is Eagle Six. All targets has been eliminated.'

Bravo.

* * *

><p>AN: **_ Please share/follow/favorite/review/donate if you want me to continue this story. Any amount you are willing to give is welcomed. Help me keep motivated in writing :)_

* * *

><p>Webtoon version at:
enchallenge/the-red-spider/list?title_no=22886

****_Chapter 2_****

*** * ***

><p>AN: One of the aspects that inspired me to write this story is because I can't find the above pairing fics on the net. So if any of you know any good Lelouch/OC, Schneizel/OC, or V.V./OC fics, feel free to recommend them to me!_**

****_Special thanks to _**zaratous **who followed this story!****

*** * ***

><p>Successors**

****_Royal Palace, Chinese Federation
>Night****

Ang Mei Ti announces the reclaim of Japan that night through TV. Now, she invites investors to welcome the Japanese and help rebuild their land. This method has been embrace ever since the Chinese Federation started to explain throughout Asia. And this time too, the news are welcomed well.

The Japanese though, does not feel so happy hearing the news. To them who remains skeptical, they think that they are just going from one conquerer to another. But she will make them realize that they are wrong&€"and soon.

"Bǎ-xiǎ , yǎ-ng huǎ- huǎ;nggǎ•ng." _Your Majesty, welcome back to the Royal Palace._ A man with black hair and brilliant blue eyes greets her arrival. He assists her to one of the more private guess room. The two talk along the way there.

"Mankou, zuǎ-jǎ-n zǎ>nme yǎ ng?" _Mankou, how are things? _The Empress asks her secretary slash head of scientist department.

"Yǎ«qiǎ" dǎ•u shǎ- yǎ•uxiǎ¹ de, Bǎ-xiǎ . Mǎ>i gǎ"rǎ©n dǎ•u zǎ i zhÇ"nbǎ"i yuÇžnzhǎ"ng rǎ-bǎ>n. Gǎ•ngxÇ• nÇ• chǎ©nggǎ•ng." _Everything is excellent, Your Majesty. Everyone is preparing for the expedition to Japan. Congratulations on your succeed. _The glassed secretary bows.

"Bǎ¹, Mankou. WÇ' rǎ"nwǎ©i gǎ•ngxÇ• shǎ- dǎ© tǎ i kuǎ ile. WÇ'men bǎ-xǎ« dǎ>ngdǎ i, zhǎ-dǎ o wÇ'men huǎ«fǎ¹ rǎ-bǎ>n de dǎ- yǎ« gǎ" tiǎ;ojiǎ n." _No, Mankou. I think a congrats is much too soon. We shall wait until we restore Japan's condition first._

"Zhǎ" zhÇ'ng mǎ-ngzhǎ- dehuǎ , Bǎ-xiǎ . YÇ'ule zhǎ"ge, wÇ' jiǎ¹ fǎ ngxǎ«n zǎ i shǎ-jǎ« chǎ©ngshǎ° shǎ-, tǎ i." _Such wise words, Your Majesty. With this, I shall rest assured when the time comes, too._

A dozen palace staffs walk pass them, but not before greeting their Empress. Once they pass, Ang Mei Ti continues their conversation.

"Whatever do you mean, _shǎ«jǎ-?" She switches to English.

"Oh, you know, Your Majesty. When you bear successors," the _shǎ«jǎ-_ implies.

Folding her arms under those huge jugs she calls breasts, Ang Mei Ti replies in a less pleasant tone, "Thanks, but no thanks. I shall leave this matter to my younger siblings. My time is simply too wrapped around continent matters."

"But Your Majesty, you must. Our dynasty will need someone to take over ruling someday," Mankou presses.

"We also have Salei. Once he grows up, he can help producing successors. After all, not only is he my adopted son, but he is also my first cousin. He has as much rights as my siblings, if not less."

"But Your Majesty, you still have to continue the bloodline. Continue your family tradition."

Since the dawn of 2000, the Chinese Federation has changed the rules for its successors. Only the firstborn female of the royal blood is qualified to be the Empress. The Empress's husband becomes the Emperor, but he does not hold as much power as the true ruler. No one else but her holds the highest power over the empire.

So far, Ang Mei Ti has an adopted son named Salei. He is her only son. And although she also has a fiancé, she has no plan to marry anytime soon. Much less having children of her own.

"Perhaps it is time to expand the male concubines," Mankou mutters in thought.

"Mankou, you do know that I do not bother myself with such thing," she replies half-heartedly, no longer enjoying the conversation. In fact, her face says bored all over and she doesn't even bother to hide it.

"I know, but you never really know until you try. Who knows? Perhaps one of them might peak your interest enough to make you change your mind."

They finally arrive at their destination. Mankou summarizes the technology development he has made while she is gone, filling her in with new inventions and ideas. Being the famous continent as it is, Ang Mei Ti must keep it in mind for the continent's welfare. Even when one is bored and out of mood.

In the middle of the discussion, a report comes in.

'Bǎ-xiǎ , wǎ'men yǎ·jǎ«ng chǎ«nggǎ·ng de qǎ«ngchǎ° Britanniansguǎ² rǎ-bǎ>n. Suǎ«rǎ;n wǎ'men rǎ«ngrǎ;n yǎ'u fǎ;nnǎŽō fǎ"nlǎ- qǎ-zhǎ·ng de yǎ«xiǎ".' _Your Majesty, we have successfully clear the Britannians off Japan. Though we still have troubles separating some of them_. Her first knight slash secretary, Latoa, calls through her earphone.

Latoa was left behind at Japan to take care of the reclaiming procedure.

"Zǎ>nme huǎ- zhǎ"yǎ ng?" _How so?_

'Yǎ³uyǎ^o rǎ-bǎ>n yǎ·jǎ«ng bǎ"i rǎ¹qǎ«nle zhǎ"me zhǎžng de shǎ-jiǎ·n, tǎ·men de yǎ«xiǎ" gǎ·ngmǎ-n procreated yǎ" Britannians. Zhǎ" shǎ-hǎ>n nǎ;n jiǎ·ng tǎ·men fǎ"nkǎ·i, yǎ³uqǎ- shǎ- dǎ·ng tǎ·men de jiǎ·tǎ-ng chǎ@ngyuǎ;n de yǎ«bǎ¹fǎ"n dǎ·u chǎ·ngmǎžn Britannians.' _Since Japan has been invaded for such a long time, some of their citizen procreated with the Britannians. It is difficult to separate them, especially when part of their family members are full Britannians._

"Mǎ>i kǎ'u jǎ·ng. Wǎ'men yǎ«nggǎ·i gǎ>i tǎ·men yǎ«gǎ" jǎ«huǎ-. Yǎ'u transportal yǎ· ǎ·npǎ;ile ma?" _Every well. We shall give them a chance. Has the transportal been arranged yet?_

A transportal allows people to teleport to different transportal. The device stands thirty feet tall like a gate to heaven, all white and well designed. These devices are places all over across the Chinese Federation continent, and are only distributed within the continent. Aside from means to transport, it is openly used by the public for personal or even business shipment.

'Wǎ'men yǎ·jǎ«ng chǎ@nggǎ·ng de jiǎ·ng qǎ-zhǎ·ng 10 gǎ" zhǎ-jǎ«n. Wǎ'men hǎ; i yǎ'u yǎ«gǎ" yuǎžn de lǎ¹ yǎ o zǎ'u.' _We have successfully placed 10 of them so far. We still have a far way to go._

"Zhǎ" shǎ- hǎžo de. Nǎ-n zhǎ"ngzǎ i zuǎ² de hǎ o wǎ@izhǎ·. Duǎ-yǎ^o zhǎ" jiǎ n shǎ-, wǎ' huǎ- sǎ²ng zhǎ"ge xiǎ·oxǎ« gǎ osǎ¹ tǎ·men zǎ-jǎ·. Rǎ-bǎ>n rǎ@n shǎ-zǎ i shǎ- tǎ i cǎ·nyǎ¹ zhǎ" xiǎ ng guǎ·nyǎ^o wǎ@i yǎ«gǎ" dǎ·nchǎ^on de xǎ«nwǎ@n bǎ·bǎ o."_That is fine. You are doing good so far. Regarding this matter, I shall deliver the news to them myself. The Japanese are way too involved in this regards for a mere news broadcast. _She ends the call.

"Busy again, _Bǎ-xiǎ _?" Mankou asks.

"I will be leaving the Royal Palace for a while. I trust you to handle the matters in here smoothly?"

"Surely indeed. Kǎ> bǎ-xiǎ shǎ"nghuǎ³ hǎ@ tǎ'ngzhǎ- de wǎ nsuǎ- wǎ nsuǎ- wǎ n wǎ n suǎ-." _May the Empress live and reign for ten thousand years, ten thousand years, ten thousand of ten thousand years. _Mankou bows deep in respect as the Empress takes her leave.

"Mǎ·mǎ·, mǎ·mǎ·," little Salei sprints towards her in his short legs and full dress in the hallway as Ang Mei Ti is about to leave. She turns to see his thick scarlet hair bounces as he runs, and his beaded hat produces sounds when they grind together.

"_Bǎžobǎ"i_, what causes you to run like this?" she asks in slight concern.

Instead of answering, he lights up his arms, an adorable expression on his face. "Shǎ'uxiǎ·n, yǎ'ngbǎ o." _First of, hug. _Who can say no to such a heart-warming face? She welcomes him without a second doubt, wrapping her arms around his little body and lifts him up.

It really has been a while since they do this, so they cherish the

short moment they have. After a few moments, Salei collects himself and goes back to a formal mode, politely asking her to place him back down.

"Mǎ•mǎ•, wǒ' tǎ«ng shuǎ•le nǐ• de tǎ nxiǎžn. Wǒ' kǎ>yǐ• hǎ© nǐ• yǎ«qǐ• qǎ¹? Wǒ' xiǎžng gǎ"ng duǎ• de liǎžojiǎ> tǎ•men, bǎ•ngzhǎ¹ tǎ•men. Cǐ•wǎ i, zhǎ" zhǎ"n de yǎ«zhǎ- yǐ•lǎji, wǒ'men zuǎ-hǎ²u yǎ«cǎ- zǎ i yǎ«qǐ• xiǎ•omǎ³ shǎ-guǎ•ng yǎ«duǎ n shǎ-jiǎ•n. Wǒ' nǎ©ng hǎ© nǐ• yǎ«qǐ• qǎ¹, hǎžō ma?" _Mǎ•mǎ•, I heard about your expedition. May I come with you? I want to learn more about them and help them, too. Plus, It really has been a while since the last time we spend time together. Can I come with you, please?_ The five years old asks with undeniable round big eyes.

Ugh. Who can say no to such an expression. He is launching another cute attack again. He probably knows that she has such a huge soft spot for him, and will not say 'no' to such an expression.

Ang Mei Ti spends too much time in thought, and now that adorable pleading face has turns into a sad puppy dog face. There is zero chance she will say 'no' now. Double ugh!

"Very well, _bǎžobǎ"i_." It troubles her to allows her only son at such a mirthless place, but she has no choice. He has to start learning from somewhere, and she would rather have him at somewhere in her line of sight. "But you must promise to not wonder around and always stay by my side. In return, I will take you to everywhere I go during this expedition."

Hearing her words, that sad facial expression takes a sudden turn. He is smiling happily now, just like a little angel. _Hǎ³ngsǎ" xiǎžō tiǎ•nshǐ•. _Her little red angel.

"Promise?" He holds out his pinky, in which she takes and entwine hers with.

"Promise," she vows smiling back.

* * *

><p>AN: This is a response to a guest review left on the previous chapter.**

Ramos: I'm going to be pretty straightforward, stories with characters OP usually are quite predictable, mediocre and sometimes meaningless.

I can hardly read or see some of them completed, there are some that are 7 chapters but most don't make it past the third, generally because development of the characters is lacking and the dialogues are weak.

And when you kill a character who is wanted by the fans, in this case the Nunally, you have to have a justification of why she had to die.

_I think your story is of the type where the oc character violent WINS everything they want, as you imagine are perfect in everything, has superpowers, are smart, have harem, always win, never commit mistake and has an unbeatable army and his history has everything

that to fill out this category._

Stella Purple:

All of this misunderstanding would have been cleared if you have read the author's note on chapter 1. Nonetheless, let me clear it up again:

(1) Since the OCs are based on an existing book series, their back story and characterization have become pretty solid.

(2) If I do not complete this story, it would be mostly because of the lack of general interest from readers.

(3) To be fair, I did give a warning about character deaths. This is not a story-by-demand, so if this is not your cup of tea, then it just isn't.

(4) Although that is my favorite type of writing, there will be ups and downs on the heroine's life, just to make it interesting.

(5) Lastly, I don't know if you are doing it consciously or not, but leaving a comment as a 'guest' so I can't reply to you directly leaves a pretty general perception: You're concerned of hearing my reply.

End
file.